

# The Holt County Sentinel.

47TH YEAR.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1911.

NUMBER 22.



	1911 OCTOBER 1911							
	SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	
	29	30	31					

## Absence.

How big a little house can be  
When all have gone away  
And left no one at home but me;  
How dreary, grim and gray  
The shadows are at eventide,  
When lone and tired I come  
And have no one to sit beside  
Me when at last I'm home.

The hall seems leagues of distance wide,  
No eager, running feet  
To meet me as I near the place;  
No kiss from lips so sweet.  
A barren isle in wilderness sea;  
A rock in desert wide;  
No hands that beckon unto me  
Near home at eventide.

And yet, ere morning sun awakes  
I feel a presence sweet;  
Dream forms in dusky corners hide  
And bring a joy complete.  
I feel the touch of little hands,  
See smiles of childish glee;  
And as from far-off Fairyland  
My children come to me.

O'er low-lying hills and valleys wide,  
Far from the city's strife,  
Most country scenes where joys abide  
Are children dear and wife.  
So what care I if dark and drear  
The cottage seems to be,  
If brown and strong my kiddies dear  
Soon hasten home to me!

—WILL M. MAUPIN.

## Old Landmark Moved.

The old Mound City Mill building, located on the lots owned by O. R. King, was recently sold to Wm. Tyson, and has been moved to the latter's farm just east of town, where it is being made into a barn. Thus passes one of the monuments of early enterprise in Mound City's history. This mill has not been in operation for 10 or 15 years past, but was at one time a busy place, serving the people for many miles in all directions.

The mill on this site was first built in 1876 by W. J. Hall, who moved the equipment to this city from Chillicothe. The citizens of Mound City gave to the owner of the mill a bonus of \$2,000 to induce him to move the equipment to this place. On February 23, 1876, a disastrous explosion occurred in the mill, the boiler of the engine blowing up. Five men were killed, namely, the miller, a man named Caldwell; Riley McWilliams, James Anderson, James Dawson, and the engineer, Jack Aekley. The explosion was a terrific one, throwing debris high in the air, and a part of the large boiler was blown across the street.

This accident damaged the building to such an extent that it was necessary to rebuild it, which was done the same year by R. H. Dawson and Mrs. W. J. Hall, the widow of the original owner, who died in 1877.—Mound City News, September 28, 1911.

—Muri Hurst, Sam Morgan and Leonard Botkin, who are attending the Kansas City Veterinary College, visited "home folks" a few days last and this week.

## Heavy Rainstorm.

The storm Saturday night played havoc to the C. B. & Q. Its entire length from Kansas City to Council Bluffs, and train schedules were simply knocked out for some twenty-four hours, which was caused by the heavy rain, 4.35 inches falling here between 11 p. m. Saturday night and 6 a. m. Sunday morning. Long strips of track along the Q line at Corning and below Curzon were under water. The entire country around Corning is again under water. The new concrete culvert, known as the Gaskill culvert, was completely demolished by the water. It had not yet hardened in a green condition, and the pressure of water was too great.

On September 15, 1905, we had 5.35 inches of rainfall here. In 1908 we had 3.07 inches; in 1902 we had 3 inches. During the month in 1905, we had a total of 12.06 inches, and was the heaviest September precipitation ever recorded here.

The temporary railroad bridge over Big Tarkio below Corning was taken out.

Little Tark got out, and has flooded that part of the county southeast of Craig.

The county bridge at John Taylor's was also washed out.

The special train carrying President Taft and party, was held out for several hours at Rushville, Mo., Saturday night on account of the rain. Another delay of two hours at Falls City, Nebraska, was experienced. In several places along the Missouri Pacific between Falls City and Omaha, in order to move the presidential train, the tracks were lifted on jacks from the muddy waters and propped up on piles of crossties. To hold these in place many tons of rock were dumped onto the roadbed. The Omaha reception to the president had to be abandoned.

## Odd Fellows Statistics.

At the Sovereign Grand lodge of Odd Fellows, which was in session at Indianapolis last week, the following statistics of the order were given out. These figures will be of interest to all members of the order:

Foreign grand lodges	6
American grand lodges	99
Grand encampments	57
Subordinate lodges	17,369
Subordinate encampments	3,614
Rebekah lodges	9,130
Lodge members	1,534,086
Encampment members	217,533
Patriarch militant members	24,351
Rebekah lodge members	24,351

Total membership ..... 1,932,421

—John Markt had a sure enough house full last week, when Judge Schlotzhauer and wife, W. S. Gifford, wife and son, and Mrs. Dorothy Schlotzhauer went up and visited with him and family. They are all back home now, excepting the latter, who will remain for a more extended visit.

## THE PASSING OF THE KEY.

Trains Now Being Dispatched by Telephone—Napier Now a Division Point.

We wonder what Frank Briggs, who was the first railroad agent at Forest City, would think, if he could look in at the depot now and see Ed Boyd receiving train orders in the manner that he now does, by telephone? In those days, 1868, Frank received his orders by telegraph, over a paper tape, which came from a large reel, and the needle made indentures upon the paper, by dots and dashes; these he read and transcribed on to paper, and handing to the conductor, would take his receipt. His orders would then read something like this, the dots and dashes indented upon the paper tape: .....

"Hold train No. 1 for orders." Nor was Frank bothered with very many train orders during the day, for in those days there was only one passenger train each way daily, and the same number of freights; this prevailed for a year, when an additional passenger train each way was put on, and the time card when announced created quite a sensation, by reason of the increased business. Going north the passenger arrived at Forest City at 9:55 a. m. and 9:20 p. m. Freight, at 10:20 a. m. Going south, passenger at 3:42 a. m. and 4:17 p. m. Freight, at 2:55 p. m.

Briggs did the business of the railroad for some three months in a little temporary shanty, until in August of that year when a depot about one-half the dimensions of the present structure was erected, and here over the old telegraph, paper tape system he received his orders, and was looked upon as "some pumpkins" of a telegraph operator.

In the course of a dozen years, the old tape system of receiving messages began to disappear, and the operators trained their ears to receive by sound, and gradually the sound operators became masters of the situation and the tape disappeared, as completely as if it had never been in use, and as fast as the key clicked it was put down in writing by the operator.

The year 1910 and 1911 brings another advance step in railroad ing in its moving of trains, and the telephone is now largely taking the place of the telegraph system.

September 1 Napier became a division point on the K. C., St. Joseph & C. B. railroad, between Kansas City and Napier, and the telephone installed in all stations between these points, and this system will be installed in a short time on the north division between Napier and Council Bluffs.

You can now see, Ed Boyd, the day operator, and Henry Spreckelmeier, the night operator at Forest City, with the telephone, receiving train orders, and talking with the dispatcher at St. Joseph or an operator at Weston, as if he were at their side. What changes and advances have come to their business, even in their young lives, and what may the changes be ere they have reached their three score?

No innovation ever made in railroad ing has spread as rapidly as the new idea of train dispatching by telephone. It is only a few years since this system was taken up, but so successful has it been in practice that it is only a question of time until the telegraph will serve only as an emergency.

One of the largest telephone dispatching systems now in use is that of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, between Buffalo and Chicago. The system has worked so well that it is taken as a model by other roads in their installations of dispatching telephones. With few exceptions train dispatchers are enthusiastic over the advantages of the telephone in their work. On one line it has been shown to be possible to call twenty-eight stations in half a minute. The dispatcher, by the use of a selector, which is an attachment by which he can ring any bell on the line without ringing the others, is able to call four stations with a single ring. In most instances the telephones are so equipped that when the dispatcher presses the button the telephone bell in the station called rings and continues to do so until the operator answers it.

The dispatcher wears what is known as a breast transmitter, and a head piece receiver, which permits him to have his hands free. His telephone is in the circuit at all times, and any operator on the line need only take down his receiver and pronounce the

name of his station, to command the attention of the dispatcher. He has full control over the line, and no operator is allowed to call up another station. The dispatcher will do the calling for him if business requires it. With the telephone there is no such thing as talking by proxy. The dispatcher can talk with any man on the line. It frequently happens that in case of an accident or other emergency, the dispatcher, in a ten-minute conversation with the conductor over the telephone, can do more to straighten out a tangle than could be done in an hour with the telegraph key.

By a system of repeating all messages and writing them down as they are sent and delivered, the operator and dispatcher are able to keep even a more complete record of all that transpires than if using the telegraph. Practically the only difference between the two systems is that the telephone uses direct conversation and the telegraph only written words transmitted by the comparatively slow Morse alphabet. With the telephone, the dispatcher gets in closer personal touch with every man on the road through the use of that instrument than he ever was able to do with the telegraph.

## The Little Tarkio.

Judge W. C. Ellison came in from Rock Port, Friday evening last, and at 7 o'clock Saturday morning, September 30, opened court for the purpose of entering upon the final decrees disposing of all litigation in connection with the proceedings to incorporate the Little Tarkio Drainage District.

The only questions left undisposed of were the respective amounts of damages to be awarded to the Richardson heirs and the Burlington Railway Company for the taking of rights of way across their property. These matters had all been agreed on and all that was left to do was to enter up the decree. This was done and at 7:15 a. m. court adjourned for the term.

By the agreement, the Richardson heirs were allowed the sum of \$300 as compensation for the right of way for the main ditch across their lands, the north half of section 20, township 62, range 39, and for a lateral across the northeast quarter of the section.

The railroad company's benefits and damages were offset against each other, and no benefits assessed or damages allowed.

The board of supervisors in accordance with this decree, met at the home of Arch Sharp, on Monday, October 2, and ordered the issuance of the \$15,000 bonds, which had been previously voted.

The next step will be to dispose of the bonds, and this done the work will be resumed, and pushed to its earliest completion.

The late heavy rain of nearly five inches which fell Saturday night last has satisfied many of the most skeptical, that when completed, the Little Tarkio Drainage canal will do its work of draining the district.

## Merchants and Manufacturers.

County Clerk Zeller has completed the Merchants and Manufacturers' tax books for the 1911 taxes. The aggregate value of goods carried by the merchants of the various towns for taxable purposes are as follows:

	Stock	Value.	Tax.
Bigelow	4,500	\$	30.57
Big Lake	110		86
Corning	9,020		64.47
Craig	35,029		234.68
Clay Center	700		5.39
Curzon	500		3.85
Forbes	5,200		40.75
Forest City	19,330		133.55
Fortescue	8,750		67.37
Mound City	64,000		428.89
Maitland	38,380		257.19
New Point	3,750		28.89
Napier	1,950		15.02
Oregon	41,140		299.00
Richville	1,000		7.70
Manufacturers	23,900		169.36

Total ..... \$258,000 \$1,787.54

The manufacturers of the county upon which a tax is levied are as follows:

MANUFACTURERS.	
Stout Cement Co.	Maitland
Roberts, N. H.	Light plant, Maitland
Canning Co.	Forest City
Ice Manufacturing Co.	Forest City
Mill and Elevator Co.	Forest City
Leach flour mill	Fillmore
Milling Co.	Mound City
Ice and Light plant	Mound City
Canning Co.	Oregon

—Miss Gusta Uppermann was visiting Mrs. Setta Philbrick in St. Joseph, a few days last week.

## Cost of Selling.

The dawning of a new epoch in the life of the American people might be speedily heralded if proper, practical recognition were accorded the ideas offered in a speech recently at College, Tex., by B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the Frisco lines.

Mr. Yoakum's address was made before the Texas Farmers' Congress, and his words were suited peculiarly to the occasion. The same principles in the development of the country which have been set forth in certain magazine articles, by the same authority were repeated, but the terminology was perhaps more direct and pointed.

Mr. Yoakum declared that the chief problem confronting them today is not the high cost of living, but "the high cost of marketing." There is almost a complete industrial philosophy in the phrase. Best of all, it is a phrase which catches the ear; and it will therefore serve a much more useful purpose than a theory stated in academic terms.

To the more thoughtful part of the public, it must have been apparent for a long time that "the high cost of marketing" has been the cause of much extortion and waste and misapplication of profits. Coming under the head of "high cost of marketing," there are the army of middlemen with their cold storages; the speculators, the manipulators of produce in the boards of trade, and others.

The farmer, to date, has been almost exclusively concerned in the raising of his crop. He has suggested, in many ways, the busy bee, which stores its honey regardless of the fact that others are waiting for the comb to be filled.

Mr. Yoakum advises organization, community interests, the common possession of expensive plants large enough to serve the needs of a group of families; briefly, he suggests that the farmer study the science of marketing, as well as the science of producing.

There is, we believe, the beginning of a real crusade among the farmers in the significant phrase, "the high cost of marketing."

Mr. Yoakum said in part that the farmers do not get as much as they should for their products, and no one can improve this but the farmers themselves. According to government reports, the producer receives 16 cents for products of the farm for which the consumer pays \$1. It is not encouraging to the young farmer boys to see that out of every dollar being paid for the products of the farm, their share is only 16 cents, while the remaining 84 cents are distributed among others before these products reach the consumers' tables.

Last year's agricultural products were worth \$9,000,000,000 to the farmers. The government used farm values in getting figures for this total. Assuming that the farmers kept one-third of the products for their own use the consumers paid over \$13,000,000,000 for what the producers received, \$9,000,000,000. The cost of getting the year's products from producers to consumers amounted to the enormous sum of \$7,000,000,000. The real problem to deal with is not high cost of living. It is high cost of selling.

"The industrial exports are increasing over agricultural exports at the rate of seven to one, because factory products are marketed in a more businesslike way than farm products. The United States is now exporting \$2,000,000,000 worth of goods a year. In the last twenty-five years our agricultural products have increased 60 per cent, while our commercial exports have increased nearly 400 per cent. This is certainly a bad showing for the farmers. It is plain that rural development has not kept pace with manufacturing and city growth.

"There may be many reasons for this, but there is one which is more important than all others. That is our long neglect of the business side of farming. The late S. A. Knapp, who had charge of farm demonstration work in the department of agriculture, and who had more to do with the recent agricultural development in the South than any one man, used to say that one-eighth of successful farming required scientific knowledge, that three-eighths was an art and the remainder was simply business. The business end of husbandry has been sadly neglected, and that is the chief reason why agricultural growth makes such a poor showing in comparison with other national development.

—The Wilson Bros. are now furnishing electric lights for the Christian church and Gem Theatre.

## Put the Enemy Out.

There are constantly multiplying evidences that the women are determined to walk abreast of the men—or at least, that they are unwilling to lag behind.

There was in session in St. Louis last week a secret society, the members of which are women. The order is known as the Supreme Chapter of the P. E. O., and it has a membership of 12,000 and has had an existence for twenty years. The purposes for which this organization was formed have been kept concealed from the public eye, and while the metropolitan papers frankly informed us that the Supreme Chapter of the P. E. O. had their annual grand lodge meet, we haven't the slightest inkling as to what they did.

This, decidedly, is a case of putting the shoe on the other foot. The lords of creation have enjoyed a little joke of their own for many years. Husband had gone off to his lodge all these years past, with mysterious little jests about a goat to be ridden by a new member; and those to whom the inner realms of the lodge were concealed have had vague visions of unseemly things.

The lodges for men have been numerous, and in no case have the women been permitted to know what they were all about. The arrangement was in line with an old order of things, and the dutiful wife asked no questions. Who was she, that she should know how her husband spent his time down town? That was the man's attitude, and the women felt into line. And so the goat has gambled, or whatever it is that goats do, and the husband, in peaceful dreams, has laughed or murmured or shouted, when he sought his rest after the meeting, and the wife has marvelled in silence.

Now, it seems, the sauce which has been so exquisitely mysterious for the gander is to be partaken of by the goose. There is to be another goat, or something equally mysterious. The signs of the zodiac doubtless have supplied another symbol, and the woman is to have her secret.

The P. E. O., of which there is a Supreme Chapter, enables us to know what doubts and misgivings are. It may stand for Put the Enemy Out, or Persistent Eviction of Overlords, or something similarly unfriendly.

It only remains for man to bare his bosom to the boomerang he has shied into the world, and prove himself a thoroughbred by asking no questions.

Mrs. Edith Bunker, of this city, represented the Oregon chapter at the meeting of the Supreme Chapter, and she returns delighted with the meeting, but insists she will answer no questions.

## A Girl Who Counted.

Who are the people who really exert the strongest influence in the world?

Not in the special functions, when the individual of social rank or of great wealth or of other accidental advantages is praised and posed falsely by general agreement—and then sneered at secretly by the envious or pitted by the clear-minded.

But in the every day affairs of life, where people have only their characters and equipment to help them and give them standing. Are not the people who win simply the people who know how to be pleasant and unselfish, even in the trying moments when hard work has to be done?

In St. Louis recently a girl who worked in a big shoe factory had to give up her work on account of sickness; and within a short time she died.

We hear a good deal about the treadmill, and about listless burden bearers who have lost their interest in life. But in that St. Louis shoe factory such conditions do not prevail—that is evident. For when this working girl died a whole army of employees knew that the girl whom they had regarded as "the sunshine of the factory" had left them forever. The foreman knew that the girl who had exerted the greatest influence in times of discontent, and who had straightened out many a little tangle by laughing or by pointing to brighter aspects of the work, had left her place for the last time.

And when the time came to bury this working girl, every wheel in the big factory was silenced, the doors were closed, while the dust was returned to the dust.

A faithful performance of the little duties does count, after all—when the faithful performance is accompanied by that spirit of faith and laughter which should be the normal frame of mind of all people, after all, and which is generally obscured by nothing more considerable than selfish repining and narrow fears.